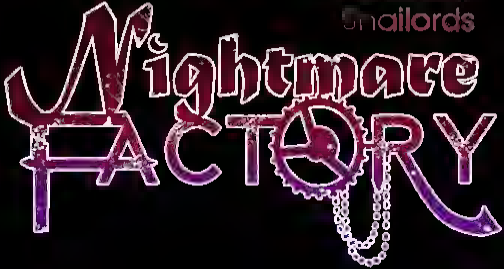
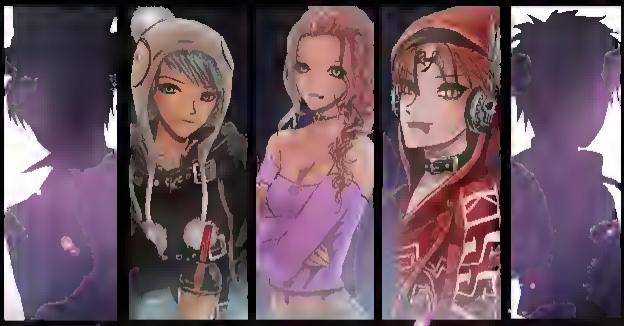

Snailords
Nightmare
FACTORY



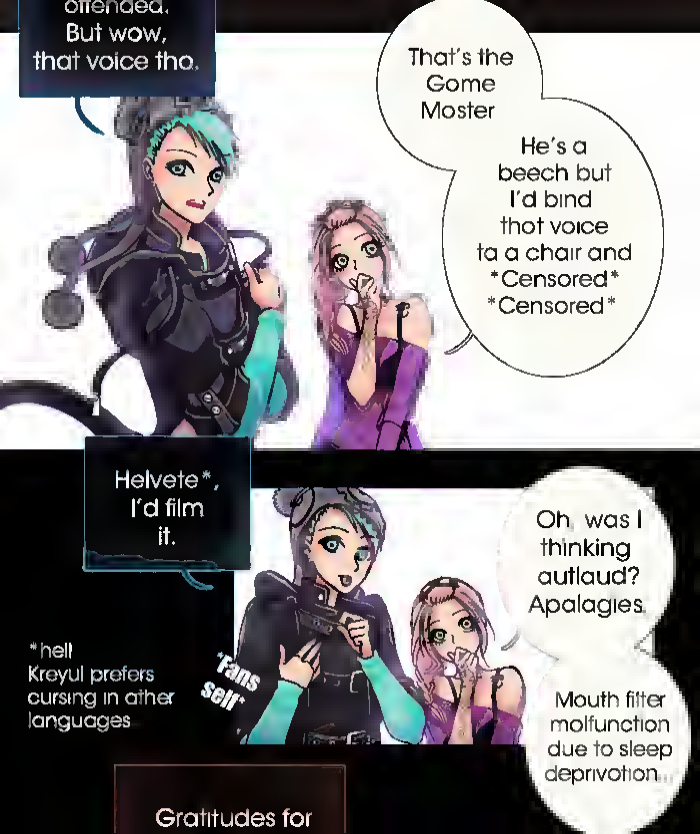
Chapter 3

Nightmare Exchange

kreyul arroyal
memory access
phobias

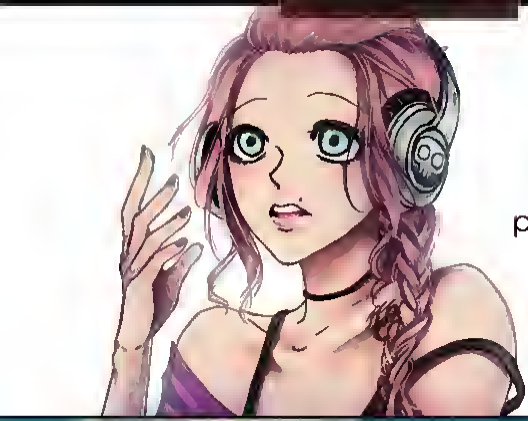
60% access
granted
phobias

Hello Kryon, welcome to Nightmare Exchange.
It's Kreyu—
Inconsequential.
...I should be

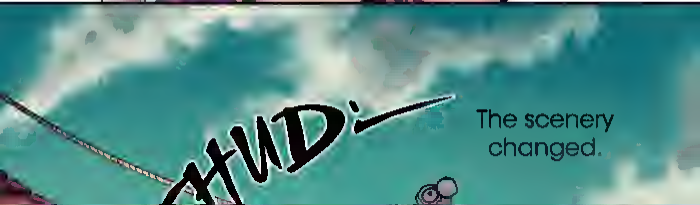

offended.
But wow,
that voice tho.
That's the
Gome
Moster
He's a
beech but
I'd bind
thot voice
ta a chair and
Censored
Censored
Helvete*,
I'd film
it.
Oh, was I
thinking
autlaud?
Apalagies.
*Tans
self*
Mouth fitter
molfunction
due to sleep
deprivotion...
*hell
Kreyul prefers
cursing in ather
languages
Gratitudes for

the graphic verbal sexual harrassment ...

Round 2, commence.



Head phones?



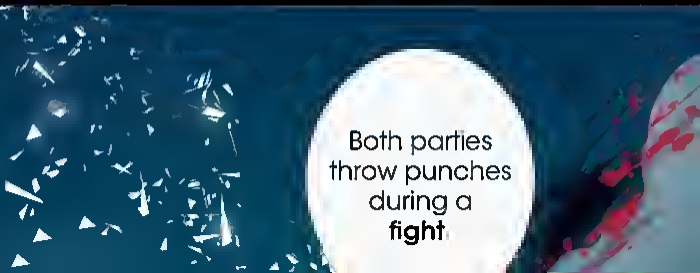
The scenery changed.

Um... Emai?
Don't worry, it's only Siren Lullaby
She'll be out for 5 hours max.
Extremely effective on insomniacs.

5 hours? That's 10 years plundered from her lifespan.
Whoa. Wait. I-I can't fight.
Oh honey,

Kreyul's fear #22

FIGHTING

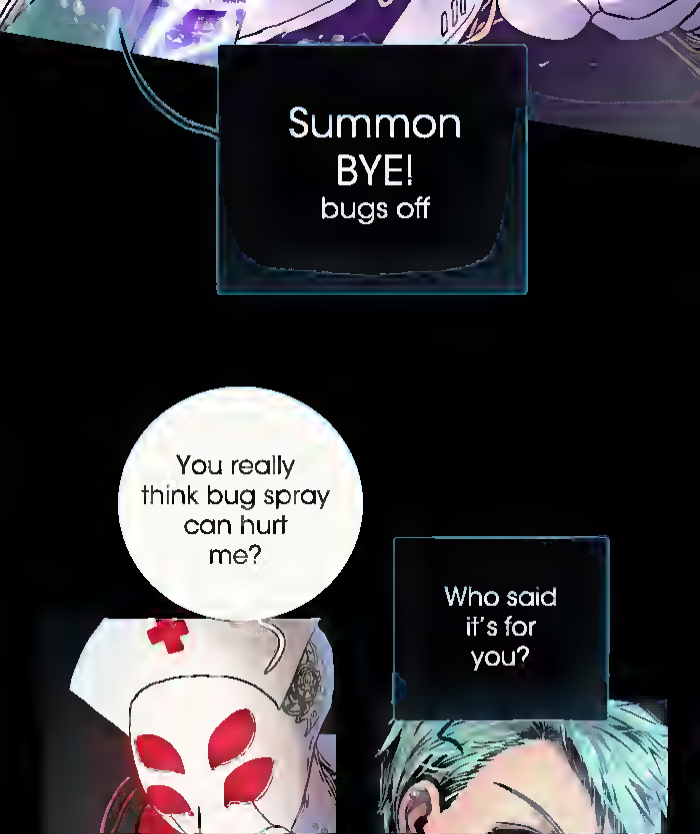


You're
a punching
bag—

THUD

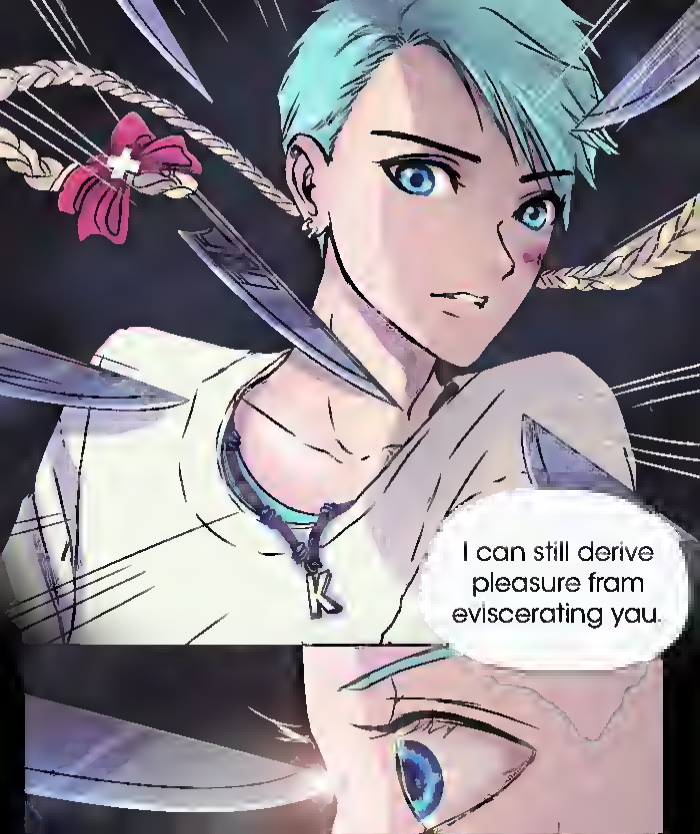
COUGH
COUGH
And dinner!

<Summon:BugSpray:
Home_Restroom2:Sink/>


Summon
BYE!
bugs off
You really think bug spray can hurt me?
Who said it's for you?

Export hoodie & hat
!?
SPRAY
SPRAY
SPRAY

UGH!
Don't smell much like dinner now, do I?
Hm, I might have lost my appetite for your flesh, but—


I can still derive pleasure fram eviscerating yau.

Slice by slice, starting by harvesting those glistening cobalt eyes of yours.

Kreyul's fear #7
Losing his sight

LINE Webtoon